

W. H. C. Divine Harmony



Divine Harmony  
By W. H. C.



W

Divine Harmony

Six

Select ANTHEMS

*For a Voice a lone  
With a THOROW BASS*

*for the*

ORGAN, HARPSICORD or ARCH-LUTE

*Composed on several Occasions by*

*M<sup>r</sup>. J<sup>n</sup>. Weldon*

Organist of his MAJESTYS Chappell Royal

*and there Performed by the late Famous*

*M<sup>r</sup>. Richard E. Ford*

*Very proper not only in private Devotion, but also  
for Choirs, where they may be Sung either by  
a Treble or Tenor.*

*Here Musick shews her Art Divine,  
Celestial Notes the Heart to raise,  
While words and Tune doe both combine  
To Celebrate our Makers Praise  
May it both Church and Chappell fill  
To Raise on Earth, an Heavenly Choir.*

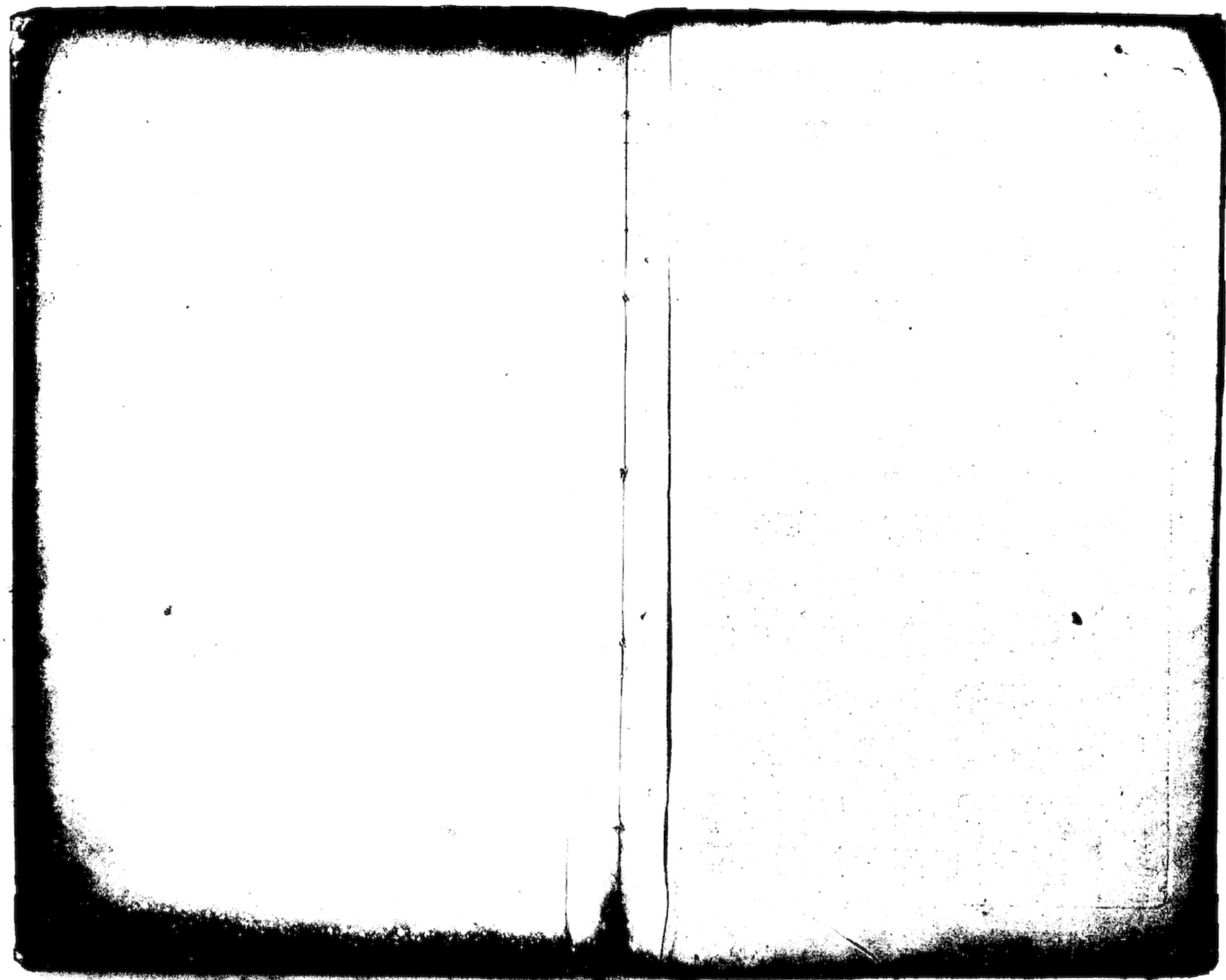
*While Singing we perform Gods will,  
May all that Hear it, be inspired,  
Oh! thou that art all Harmony,  
That dost the Heavenly gifts impart,  
To thee to all Eternity  
We Sing and Consecrate our Art.*

*London Printed for I. Walffe, Serrant in Ordinary to his Majesty at the Harp and  
Hoboy in Catherine Street in the Strand; and I. Hare at the Viol and Flute in  
Cornhill, near the Royal-Exchange.*

*To all Lovers of Divine Musick.*

*Some of these Anthems, having been Clandestinely procur'd, and Imperfectly Copied, and sent into Divers parts of the Kingdom, I have been very much Importun'd by many- People from severall parts to get em Corrected by M<sup>r</sup>. Weldon, and Publish'd in a Book together, and that so Valuable a Collection, can not be too well known, and also to Oblige the- Publique I have with much perswasion, prevail'd on M<sup>r</sup>. Weldon, to let em appear in their proper dress, as they were Perform'd at the Chappell Royall and other places, with great Applause. —*

*Not doubting but these, as well as his other Compositions, al- ready Publish'd, will not only meet with a kind Reception, but- also give much pleasure and Satisfaction to all who delight - in Sacred Harmony.*



(O Lord rebuke me not) An Anthem Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Elford at his Majesty's Chappell Roy.

*Slow*

O Lord rebuke me not in thine In-dignation, O Lord rebuke me not in thine In-dignation, neither Cha-sten me, neither Cha-sten me, neither Cha-sten me in thy displeasure. O Lord rebuke me not in thine In-dignation, neither Cha-sten me, neither Cha-sten me O Lord in thy displeasure.

*Slow*

Turn thee O Lord and deliver my Soul, O Save me for thy mercys sake, turn thee O Lord and deliver my Soul, O Save me for thy mercys sake.

*Slow*

Have mercy upon me O Lord for I am weak, have mercy upon me O Lord for

I am weak, O Lord heal me, heal me, heal me for my Bones are vexed, O Lord, O Lord, O Lord heal me, heal me, heal me, heal me.

*Slow*

Turn thee O Lord as before & so go on to the Next Verse. My Soul also is sore troubled, but Lord how long wilt thou punish me, my Soul also is sore troubled, but Lord how long wilt thou punish me, how long how long wilt thou punish me.

*CHORUS*

Turn thee O Lord as before & then Conclude with this Chorus as follows

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

By M<sup>r</sup> Welldon



DIVINE HARMONY

(Blessed be the Lord my Strength) An Anthem Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Elford at his Majestys Chappell Royall.

*Bright*

Blessed be the Lord my Strength, who teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight, my

Hope and my Fortrefs, my Castle and my Deliverer, my Defence, whom I trust,

who subdueth the People, subdueth the People subdu-

eth the People, the People that is under me.

*Slow*

Lord, what, what is man, that thou hast such respect un - to him? Lord, what, what is

man, that thou hast such re - spect unto him; Or the Son of man, that thou so - regardest him?

Lord, what, what is man, that thou hast such respect unto him? Or the Son of man,

that thou so - regardest him? Lord, what, what is man, that

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thou hast such respect unto him; or the Son of man, that thou

*Bright*

so - regardest him? Man is like a thing of nought, man is like a thing of

nought, nought, his Time passeth, passeth, passeth away, his Time passeth, passeth, passeth a-

way, away like a shadow, his Time passeth, passeth, passeth away, his Time passeth, passeth,

passeth away, away like a shadow. Thou hast given Vic - to - ry, thou hast given

Vic - to - ry, thou hast given Vic - to - ry un - to Kings, and hast deliverd David, thy

servant from the Peril, the Per - il, the Peril of the Sword, thou hast given Vic -

to - ry, hast given Vic - to - ry unto Kings, and hast deliverd David, thy servant from the



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Peril the Peril of the Sword from the Peril the Peril the Peril the Peril the Peril the

Peril of the Sword. I will mag - ni - fy thee.

O God my King, and will praise

Name, for ever and ever, I will magnify thee O God my King, and will praise thy

Name will praise thy Name for ever and ever, I will magnify thee O God my King,

and will praise thy Name will praise thy Name, for ever and ever for ever for ever for ever for ever

ever for ever for ever and ever for ev - er, and ever.

CHORUS

Amen

Amen

Amen

Amen

By Mr Weldon

DIVINE HARMONY

O praise the Lord of Heaven) As Anthem Song by Mr Elford of His Majesty's Chappell Royall.

*Briz*  
O Praise the Lord of Heaven, praise him in the height, O praise the Lord of Heaven,

praise him in the height, O praise the Lord of Heaven, praise him in the height, praise him,

praise him, praise him praise him praise - him in the height praise him in the height.

*Show*  
The Lord healeth those that are brok - en in heart, and giveth medicine to heal -

their sickness, The Lord healeth those that are broken in heart and giveth medicine to

heal - their sickness, and giveth medicine, and giveth medicine to heal -

their sickness, The Lord healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal -

their sickness, he giveth medicine, he giveth medicine to heal -



Great, great, great is our Lord, and great is his Pow'r, yea, and his Wis- dom is infinite:

Great, great, great is our Lord, and great is his Pow'r, yea, and his Wisdom is in- finite:

Great is our Lord, and great is his Pow'r, yea, and his Wisdom is infinite, his wisdom is in- finite.

The Lord's delight is in them that fear him, and put their trust, and put their trust, and put their

trust, and put their Trust, in his mercy. The Lord's delight is in them that fear him, and put their

trust, and put their trust, and put their trust, and put their Trust, in his mercy: and put their

trust, and put their Trust, in his mercy: His delight is in them that fear him, and put their

Trust, and put their Trust, and put their Trust, and put their Trust, their Trust in his mercy.

*Brist*  
Allelujah alle-lu-jah alle-lu-jah, al-le-lu-jah, al-le-lu-jah

le-lu-jah alle-lu-jah alle-lu-jah, alle-lu-jah, al-le-lu-jah

le-lu-jah, al-le-lu-jah, alle-lu-jah, alle-lu-jah, al-le-lu-jah

le-lu-jah, al-le-lu-jah, alle-lu-jah, alle-lu-jah, al-le-lu-jah

le-lu-jah, al-le-lu-jah, alle-lu-jah, alle-lu-jah, al-le-lu-jah

*Slow*  
le-lu-jah, al-le-lu-jah, alle-lu-jah, alle-lu-jah, al-le-lu-jah

**CHORUS**  
Al-le-lu-jah  
Al-le-lu-jah  
Al-le-lu-jah  
Al-le-lu-jah

*B. Mr Welldon*

DIVINE HARMONY

(Thou art my Portion) An Anthem Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Elford at his Majesty's Chappell Royall

Organ

Verse

Thou art my Por - tion O Lord, I have promised to keep thy law.

Thou art my

Organ

Por - tion O Lord, I have promised to keep thy law.

Organ

I have promised have promi - sed to keep thy law, have promi - sed to keep thy law.

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Verse Slow

Thy hands have made me and Fashion'd me, thy hands have made me and Fashion'd me,

O O give me understanding, O O give me understanding that I may learn.

thy Commandments, O give me understanding, O give me understanding, that I may

learn - - - n thy Commandments. O give me understanding, O give me un - der -

-standing that I may learn thy Commandments. O give me understanding that

I may learn, may learn thy Commandments.



Organ

*Verse*  
The law of thy mouth is dea-  
rer unto me, then thousands of Gold, then thousands of Go-  
ld and Silver.  
The law of thy mouth is dea-

Organ

rer unto me, then thousands of Gold, then thousands of Go-  
ld and Silver.  
The law of thy mouth is dearer, is  
dearer, is dearer unto me, then thou-  
sands of Gold, then thousands of Gold and Silver.

*Slow*  
 O how sweet are thy words, O how sweet are thy words, O how sweet  
 I are thy words unto my throat.  
 Organ  
 O how sweet are thy words, O how sweet  
 are thy words, O how sweet I are thy words unto my throat.

Organ  
 yea sweeter yea sweeter sweeter than honey sweeter than honey unto my mouth  
 yea sweeter yea sweeter sweeter than honey sweeter than honey unto my mouth  
 Organ  
 honey unto my mouth sweeter than honey unto my mouth  
 Verse  
 Through thy Commandments I  
 Organ  
 get understanding, therefore I hate all evil ways



Through thy Com-  
mandments I get understanding, therefore I hate all evil ways.  
therefore I hate, therefore I ha-  
te all evil ways.  
ways. therefore I ha-  
te all evil ways.

Organ

## Chorus

Blessed art thou O Lord, Blessed art thou O Lord O teach us, O teach us,  
Blessed art thou O Lord, Blessed art thou O Lord O teach us, O teach us,  
Blessed art thou O Lord, Blessed art thou O Lord O teach us, O teach us,  
Blessed art thou O Lord, Blessed art thou O Lord O teach us, O teach us,  
O teach us thy Sta-tutes. O teach us, O teach us thy Sta-tutes. Slow  
O teach us thy Sta-tutes. O teach us, O teach us thy Sta-tutes. Slow  
O teach us thy Sta-tutes. O teach us, O teach us thy Sta-tutes. Slow  
O teach us thy Sta-tutes. O teach us, O teach us thy Sta-tutes. O  
teach us thy Sta-tutes.  
teach us thy Sta-tutes.  
teach us thy Sta-tutes.  
teach us thy Sta-tutes. By M. Weldon

*I will lift up mine Eyes unto the Hills from whence cometh my*

help I will lift up mine Eyes unto the Hills from whence cometh my

help from whence co - meth my help from whence cometh whence

Handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef and contains the lyrics. The lyrics are: "co - 7 - - - - - meth my help from whence co - 7 - - - - - meth my help". There are two measures of rests, each marked with a "7" and a "43" below it. The handwriting is in ink on aged paper.

### Chorus

Chorus

My help cometh of the Lord who hath made heav'n & earth. hath made heav'n & earth.

My help cometh of y<sup>e</sup> Lord who hath made heav<sup>n</sup> & earth hath made heav<sup>n</sup> & earth  
My help cometh of the L<sup>o</sup> who hath made heav<sup>n</sup> & earth hath made heav<sup>n</sup> & earth

11:50 *He will not suffer thy foot to be moved, and he that keepeth thee will not sleep; sleep he will not*

1. *For thy foot to be moved, and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.* will not sleep. he that

keepeth thee will not sleep he, *Soft* that keepeth thee will not

## Chorng

Musical score for the hymn 'Behold he Suffereth Israel'. It features two staves of music. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The second staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Sleep Behold he Suffereth Israel shall neither lumber nor Sleep shall neither lumber neither lumber nor Sleep  
 Behold he Suffereth Israel shall neither lumber nor Sleep shall neither lumber nor Sleep

Behold he y sleepeth Israel  
shall neither lumber nor sleep shall neither lumber nor sleep

Behold he y sleepeth Israel  
shall neither su - - - - - nor nor sleep

*Verse Slow*

Verse Slow  
 Organ  
 Organ  
 The Lord himself is thy keeper  
 the Lord himself is thy keeper

Handwritten musical score for 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is written on the bottom staff. The title 'The Rose Tree' is written in the center of the page. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines. The handwriting is in ink on aged paper.

he is thy defence upon thy right hand 76 the Lord is thy defence 5 the

Lord is thy defence the Lord is thy defence is thy defe - - -

[illegible]



Organ

nce upon thy right hand the

Organ

Lord is thy defence the Lord is thy defence is thy defe

Organ

nce upon thy right hand the Lord is thy defence the

Organ

Lord is thy defence the Lord is thy defe

Organ

nce upon thy right hand

Chorus

So that the Sun shall not burn thee by day neither the Moon by night So that the Sun shall not  
 So that the Sun shall not burn thee by day neither the Moon by night So that the Sun shall not  
 So that the Sun shall not burn thee by day neither the Moon by night So that the Sun shall not  
 So that the Sun shall not burn thee by day neither the Moon by night So that the Sun shall not

burn thee shall not burn thee shall not burn thee by day neither the Moon by night  
 burn thee shall not burn thee shall not burn thee by day neither the Moon the Moon by night  
 burn thee shall not burn thee shall not burn thee by day neither the Moon the Moon by night  
 burn thee shall not burn thee shall not burn thee by day neither the Moon the Moon by night

Verse Slow

The Lord shall pre-serve thee from all e-vill yea it is he that shall keep thy  
 Soul yea it is he yea it is he yea it is he that shall keep thy Soul the Lord shall pre-  
 serve thee from all e-vill yea it is he that shall keep thy Soul yea it is he  
 yea it is he yea it is he it is he that shall keep thy Soul



## Chorus

Soul The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, the Lord shall preserve thee from all

The Lord shall preserve thee shall pre-serve thee from all

The Lord shall preserve thee from all

evil the Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, yea it is he, yea it is he, yea it is he that shall

evil the Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, yea it is he, yea it is he, yea it is he that shall

evil the Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, yea it is he, yea it is he, yea it is he that shall

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, yea it is he, yea it is he, yea it is he that shall

keep thy Soul, the Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, yea it is he that shall keep thy Soul, the

keep thy Soul, the Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, yea it is he that shall keep thy Soul, the

keep thy Soul, the Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, yea it is he that shall keep thy Soul, the

keep thy Soul, the Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, yea it is he that shall keep thy Soul, the

Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, yea it is he, yea it is he, yea it is he that shall keep thy Soul.

Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, yea it is he, yea it is he, yea it is he that shall keep thy Soul.

Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, yea it is he, yea it is he, yea it is he that shall keep thy Soul.

Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, yea it is he, yea it is he, yea it is he that shall keep thy Soul.

Have mercy upon me O God An Anthem Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Elford at his Majesty's Chappell Royal

Have mercy upon me O God for thy great goodness, according to the multitude

of thy mercies, do away, do away my offences, according to the multitude

Slow

of thy mercies, do away, do away my offences. Wash me thoroughly from my

iniquities, and cleanse me from my Sin, cleanse me from my iniquities

Wash me cleanse me from my iniquities

Slow

For I acknowledge, I acknowledge, I acknowledge my faults, and my Sin is ev - or, is e -

wherefore we turn, turn, turn - thy face from my Sins, and put out all, all

all, all, all my misdeeds, turn, turn, turn thy face from my Sins, and put out



[illegible]

CHORUS

my deeds, Turn thy face from my Sins, turn thy face from my Sins, and put out all, all, all my  
 Turn thy face from my Sins, turn thy face from my Sins, and put out all, all, all my  
 Turn thy face from my Sins, turn thy face from my Sins, and put out all, all, all my  
 Turn thy face from my Sins, turn thy face from my Sins, and put out all, all, all my

My dears, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face,  
 My dears, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face,  
 My dears, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy  
 My dears, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy

turn thy face from my sins and put out all, all, all my misdeeds, turn thy face,

turn thy face from my sins and put out all, all my misdeeds, turn thy face,

face turn thy face from my sins and put out all, all my misdeeds, turn thy

face turn thy face from my sins and put out all, all, all my misdeeds, turn thy

turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my  
 turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my  
 face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my  
 face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face, turn thy face from my

Soprano: sins, turn thy face from my Sins, and put out all my misdeeds.

Alto: sins, turn thy face from my Sins, and put out all my misdeeds.

Tenor: sins, turn thy face from my Sins, and put out all my misdeeds.

Bass: sins, turn thy face from my Sins, and put out all my misdeeds.

## Ritornell

[illegible]

O, O — — God, and renew a right Spirit within me. Cast me not away from thy presence.



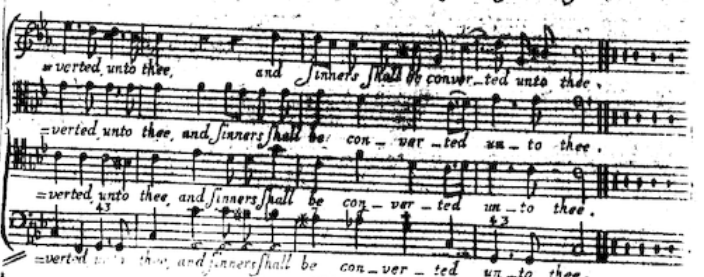
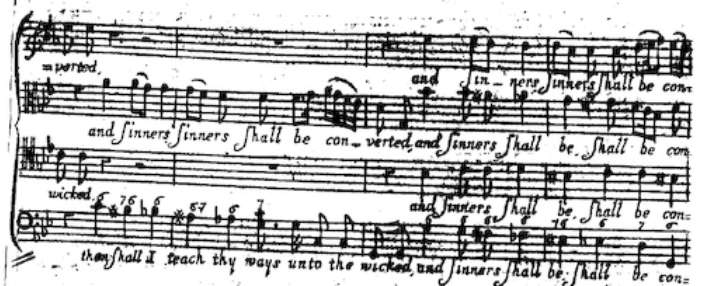
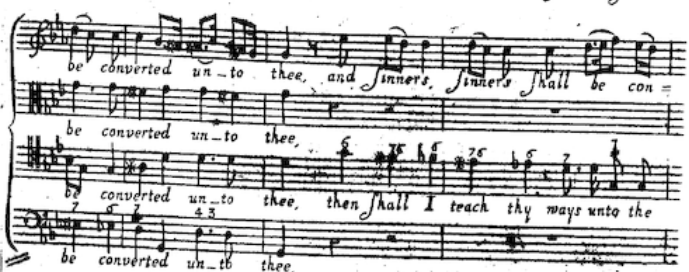
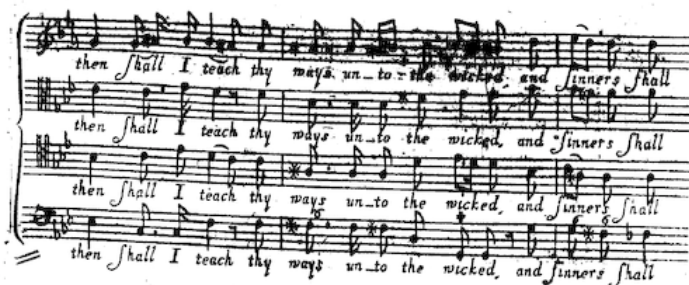
Cast me not away from thy presence, take not thy ho-ly Spirit thy ho-ly Spi-rit from me. Cast me not a-way from thy presence, cast me not a-way from thy presence, take not thy ho-ly thy ho-ly Spirit from me, take not thy ho-ly Spirit from me. O give me, O give me the comfort of thy help a-gain and sta-blish me with thy free Spirit. Loud O give me, O give me the co-mfort of thy help a-gain and sta-blish me with thy free Spirit and sta-blish me with thy free Spirit. Loud

O give me, O give me the Co-mfort of thy help a-gain and sta-blish me with thy free Spirit and sta-blish me with thy free Spirit. Slow Then shall I teach, thy ways un-to the wicked thou shalt I teach thy ways un-to the wicked and sinners sinners shall be converted, and sinners sinners shall be converted shall be con-verted unto thee. Organ Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked and sinners shall be converted unto thee and sinners sinners shall be con-verted, and sinners.





## CHORUS



FINIS

By Mr. Weilder

